

The Body Shop

By Soul-Controller

After finishing up yet another infuriating shift at his retail job and returning back to his apartment, Peter found himself incredibly frustrated and unable to relax. The constant berating he received from not only his manager but also the needy customers continued to wreak havoc on his brain. Due to this, nothing he attempted to do to destress like listening to music or playing video games helped. With the small confines of his apartment quickly pushing him towards the precipice of a panic attack, the man opted to leave and take a quick walk through the busy college town he lived in.

While he breathed in the brisk evening air down the first few blocks, Peter's plan seemed to finally be working as he could feel his heart rate beginning to slow. By the time he took a shortcut through the small city park to reach the more populated areas of town, a small smile had quickly begun to develop. *Damn, maybe I should do this more often*, the man thought to himself, surprised at just how quickly the evening walk had left his anger and anxieties sedated.

As his feet walked beyond the border of the park to return to the concrete sidewalks of the bustling city, Peter's invigorated mood left him eager to window shop past the several small stores that dotted the road. Given his stacked schedule of a part-time job along with graduate school, the 23-year-old had long heard about several of the shops yet never had the free time to actually enter and explore. Upon referring to his watch and seeing that it was only 7 PM while all of the shops were open to at least 9, Peter found himself wanting to actually enter a few shops to further take his mind off of his shitty day.

While he stopped in the middle of the small cluster of shops and began to look through their windows to see anything that could draw him in, the man's head craned far down to the last shop on the left. Although he had heard of most of the shops in this small area, the place named The Body Shop refused to ring any bells in his head. The name was quite intriguing to him, which caused him to look through the window display. Upon doing so, he noticed several mannequins that were dressed up in various stages of clothing coverage from scantily clad bikinis and speedos to three-piece suits. Although it was somewhat disappointing to see that the cleverly-named store was seemingly just a boutique of some kind, the name was enough to cause Peter to walk over and pull on the front door.

As soon as he passed through the doorway and entered the shop to the sound of a sharp-toned ding of a bell, the man's eyes were stunned by what he saw. Despite

appearing to be the smallest building in the cluster of shops from a view from the street, the store was actually quite spacious inside and was stocked with countless styles of clothing. As Peter made his way deeper into the store, the man noticed the small counter and cash register. This place was filled with what appeared to be high-quality clothing, so he was instantly shocked to find that there was no one there to make sure no theft occurred.

Although he was shocked by the lack of an employee observing him, Peter wasn't entirely upset about it. Being a retail worker himself he loathed the awkward exchange of pleasantries between employee and customer, so he was relieved to at least avoid it for the time being. On top of that, the anxious man was an indecisive shopper so the fear of having someone just standing there waiting for him to make a decision was a rather prominent one.

As he finally made his way down the long aisle to reach the back section of the store though, Peter's eyes narrowed in confusion as he came across a curtained-off area that had a large sign with the text "The Part Zone". Although the curtain originally warned him off from entering, curiosity about the sign was quickly becoming too overwhelming. So upon turning his head to look around and make sure that no staff were nearby, the man pulled back the curtain and entered the area.

Upon fully entering the area and allowing his eyes to adjust to the dim lighting, Peter was instantly confused by the long aisles of huge display cases and waist-level glass cases that ran along each side of the narrow area. These types of cases reminded him of the jewelry displays he had seen in the diamond shops he had passed in the mall countless times, but instead of seeing gold rings or diamonds, the cases were full of body parts. Instantly assuming the worst, the man stifled a gasp as he wondered if he had just accidentally stumbled upon some black market body part trading location.

But as he leaned in closer to one of the cases, the lack of blood and jagged tissue at the exposed end of a buff and manly arm to give the impression of a dismembering caused his fears to instantly be erased. *Oh shit, that name is quite literal*, Peter thought to himself, *The Body Shop sells prosthetic limbs on top of clothing!* Turning his head away from that section of cases to look at the other side revealed that each side was devoted to body parts of a specific gender. While he originally was looking at a section of masculine arms, the case across from it revealed several dainty arms that were clearly meant for women given the long and manicured nails. Although this was certainly admirable by itself, Peter was also impressed by how the cases each had pairs of arms that belonged to several races.

While he continued to make his way down the long hallway, each set of cases revealed a diverse selection of different body parts ranging from hands, feet, and entire legs. By the time he reached the final sections of the hallway though, Peter was utterly confused. How the hell was the place filled with artificial chest plates that displayed sizable pecs to hefty bosoms along with entire heads?!

Despite his confused state of trying to figure out how such prosthetics were both possible and practical, the man's eyes couldn't help but dart between both sections of chest options. As a bisexual virgin, this was the closest Peter had ever gotten towards seeing completely exposed chests. Like a kid in a candy shop, he couldn't help but become transfixed towards the attention of detail that each different chest had. Beyond the diverse line of skin tones available for each section, Peter was in awe at how some of the male chests had various stages of chest hair and how the female chests had ranging options in terms of areola size and blemishes like freckles.

The bashful and blushing man was thrown further for a loop though as he reached the end of the backroom and came across a road block that expanded the entire length of the area. With nowhere else to go beyond turning around and heading back the way he came, Peter tilted his head down and was shocked by what he saw. Although the man was shocked to see that the glass case was fully pulled open and giving him complete access, he was even more in awe to find several sets of male and female genitalia displayed across the case. Similar to the varying degrees of musculature and ethnicities he saw throughout his journey through the area, Peter was able to notice cocks of various lengths and girths. This difference even traveled down to the attached ball sack as they ranged from being average-sized to golf ball sized.

Upon finishing glancing through the various sets of male genitalia, Peter's curiosity was piqued and so he turned his head to observe the collection of vaginas scattered throughout the case. Although there were several that drew his eyes due to just how different and unique they were, he couldn't help but fixate on a piece that looked especially dainty due to the small-sized labia and the light dusting of ginger hairs that created a petite bush.

Like a moth to a flame, he couldn't force his head to pull away from the bizarre piece. Instead, he found himself slowly reaching out a hand until his fingers were mere millimeters away from the fake flesh. Upon using his peripheral vision to quickly make sure that no one was silently observing him, his pointer and middle fingers finally made contact with the flesh and began to move along it. Given their clinical-like display in the glass cases and the way they artificially shimmered in the light like synthetic flesh, Peter had expected the piece to feel incredibly cold and clammy. To his shock and horror

though, the grazing of his fingers revealed that the piece was warm and felt like real skin. Due to the shock of this revelation, the man instinctively gasped in confusion. How was it possible for it to feel so life-like? Was this place actually some weird black market shop? As the questions continued to rapidly play in succession in his head, Peter quickly became overwhelmed and thus desperately searched for an escape. With no other way to go beyond turning around and exiting the curtained-off area, the man began to do just that. But as he turned and began to walk, he found himself suddenly reaching a roadblock in the form of a firm and broad figure.



Instantly letting out a loud shriek due to the shock of the contact, Peter found himself backing up with haste until he reached the end of the hallway and stumbled into the open glass case. Luckily, further embarrassment was prevented as the case firmly stood in place without toppling over. Upon breathing a sigh of relief from the missed opportunity for further embarrassment, the red-cheeked man tilted his head up to look at his obstacle.

As he slowly tilted his head up though, Peter's cheeks immediately darkened into a bashful red as he stared into the eyes of one of the hunkiest men he had ever seen. Not only was his face absolutely gorgeous with the angular features, thick eyebrows, and prominent facial hair, but his body was incredible as well. Attempting to direct his attention in places beyond the man's impressive visage caused further awe to emerge in Peter. This mystery man was

incredibly buff, with biceps and pecs so big that his white polo struggled to contain them.

Despite Peter's blushing and the frantic darting of his eyes, the buff man seemed impressively calm as his arms rested behind his back and he offered a pleasant smile towards the nosy shopper. Upon doing this, the man's head quickly tilted down for a moment as he did a complete observation of the mousy and nerdy man. "Well hello there and welcome to The Body Shop! My name's Theo and I'm the owner here," he stated, his tone completely cheerful despite the peculiar surroundings he was amongst. "Apologies for the open case, I was in the middle of reorganizing the case after a recent customer purchase when I got pulled away for a business matter." As he spoke, he began to walk towards the still-cornered Peter, causing the stunned shopper to push

himself back towards one side of the aisle to allow the shop owner to approach the case as well. Once he was right in front of the case, the man extended out a hand towards the patron. "And what might your name be?"

With the man now right next to him, Peter was further stunned as he noticed just how hard it was to stand side-by-side due to Theo's incredible bulkiness. Along with this, Peter couldn't help but notice the slight buckling of his own knees due to the one-two punch of his gorgeous visage up close along with his woodsy cologne. Although this nervousness was mainly due to his awe and thirst for the bulky man, Peter's knees also trembled due to just how close the man resembled several of the jocks he had encountered back in high school who had tormented him in the locker rooms of gym class. So despite the genuine-looking smile that Theo gave, the customer's words continued to tremble as he attempted to speak. "I uh, my name's Peter," he said, his arm shivering as he extended it out and allowed for the handshake to occur. Not surprisingly, the man's hand was totally consumed by Theo's broad and rough-skinned hand and thus allowed his fingers to fully feel the intense calluses of a gym aficionado.

Upon completing the handshake and allowing their hands to pull away, Theo was eager to continue the conversation in hopes of making a sale. "Well, it's nice to meet you Peter," he began, taking a pregnant pause before shifting the conversation back to the open display case. "So, I saw that you were taking a close look at a lot of the pieces of this case. Did you find any that appealed to you?"

Immediately, the question forced Peter to take a heavy gulp of air as he attempted to figure out what to say. Although Theo seemed like a nice guy based on first impression, the trauma of previous torment from jocks like him left Peter eager to formulate an answer that would avoid any humiliation. As such, he immediately decided that he would refuse to bring up any of the female pieces that he observed. So, in response to his question, his head tilted away from the jock and instantly focused on some of the prominent cocks in the case. "Oh uh, yeah they're quite interesting!" he responded, offering up a slight chuckle. "I was a bit surprised by how realistic they felt, I thought they would be cold and gross but they feel uh, very realistic. If you don't mind me asking, how do you make them?"

As soon as Peter finished posing his question, Theo couldn't help but elicit a deep and bellowing laugh. "Oh yes, I certainly strive for realism in terms of not only how they look but how they feel and function," he began, taking out a moment to reach his hand out into the case and graze along the sizable shaft of an 8.5" cock. "As for how they're made though, a man never reveals his secrets..."

With the words of Theo's response echoing through his skull, Peter's eyebrows immediately raised as he picked up on something the man said. "Wait, you said function? What do you mean? You're not actually saying these things are real right?" He inquired, his eyes darting towards the exit in case the hunky man actually revealed himself to be some sort of crazed madman.

"Well, they're not real right now per say, but they certainly can be once they're applied," Theo responded, his matter of fact tone instantly causing confusion to permeate through Peter's mind. "This little shop of mine is meant to allow anyone to achieve the dream bodies that they've always wanted. These pieces are the perfect amalgamation of science and magic, allowing anyone to wear them and replace any part of their body that they deem to be a disappointment."

As a biology student, Peter knew that the concept of artificial flesh that could replace real body parts was completely impossible. But given the confidence in which Theo spoke about what his pieces could do, the science nerd couldn't help but be interested to hear more. With an inquisitive tone similar to the questions posed in his courses, the man began to ask Theo about the possibilities of his tech. "So wait, you're telling me that people come into your shop and purchase replacement genitalia?"

"Of course, my friend. Anything is possible here in The Body Shop! C'mon now, what man hasn't dreamed of having a bigger cock or a hunky and attractive body? I don't mean to pry, but that's something you think about often, no?" Upon watching as the mousy nerd silently nodded his head, Theo laughed before continuing speaking. "See, it's a common problem amongst humans. People want bodies better than what they've been given, which is how this shop came to be. Although a common customer mostly comes in and purchases something like a toned and muscular torso to get rid of any unnecessary flab around their waistline, you'd be surprised about the clientele who come in to get something far different than what they walked in with. I've had mothers and fathers of recent high school graduates enter and exit as brand new teenagers to avoid empty nest syndrome. On top of that, there's even young jocks who sacrifice their impressive physiques to live their ideal life as middle-aged men ranging from powerlifters to powereaters! Hell, there's also a lot of customers who come in specifically to change their genders to match the identity they've always longed to have. I have no judgment about any of this, all I want is to make sure everyone leaves my store as a happy customer."

Upon processing the lengthy lecture he just received from the hunky owner, Peter couldn't help but smile at the positive sentiment about the work Theo was attempting to

do. "Oh wow," he began, taking a moment to piece the correct phrasing together, "that's uh, that's actually really touching if what you say is true."

Before he could continue speaking, Theo interrupted him and began to control the conversation once more. "It's all true Peter, my products can give anyone their dream body... and as such, I want to help you find your perfect body." Upon speaking, the man then turned his head towards the case and began to reach into it. Given the conversation that they had earlier, the customer had expected to watch the man grip onto the prominent cock and balls that they had discussed earlier. This assumption was quickly proven wrong though as the owner reached in and grabbed the ginger-haired pussy that Peter had previously touched. Upon pulling it out, Theo placed the item in his palm and extended it out towards the wide-eyed customer. "I hope you're not upset, but I noticed that you were exploring this piece earlier. I know we discussed male genitalia mostly, but I think you may enjoy this more than you realize. There was something deep within that drew you to this piece, so don't you think it's only fair that you explore this facet of yourself?"

Peter looks up in embarrassment, shocked to find that the jock was flashing a respectful and calming smile. "I- um. I was just curious, he said, his voice beginning to stutter as he found himself trying to reconcile with the fact that he had in fact spent most of his time exploring the female genitalia. "I don't know what you're trying to imply here Theo, but I'm happy being a man..." He couldn't finish the sentence confidently though as his voice began to trail off and ponder what the man was trying to say. Was his admiration towards the vagina due to his own horniness and how long it had been without having sex? Or was there an aspect of his identity that was inherently drawn to the piece of female anatomy?

"Whoa, whoa, whoa, I'm not saying that you're an unhappy man Peter," Theo firmly said, attempting to comfort the man by reaching out and extending his left hand out to grip onto Peter's shaky limb. "I'm just saying that I've done this for a while now and I think there's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity that you can explore here. I know the concept can certainly be terrifying to imagine, but the process is completely noninvasive and painless. If you hate it, I can without a doubt remove it and let you try out different cocks instead. I'm just here to try and help guide you in becoming the best possible person you can be..."

Whether it was his own curiosity or his thirst for Theo amplifying upon watching him reach out and grab his hand, Peter found himself nodding his head before agreeing to the proposition. Although he knew deep down that he would loathe it, he found himself eager to impress the hunky owner in hopes of maintaining the hunk's kindness. He was

absolutely cockstruck by Theo and thus smiled gleefully as the man pressed his wide hand against the small of Peter's back to lead him out of the room.

Upon leading the eager Peter into a nearby fitting room (which resembled a medical examination room) and having him take a seat on the metal stool, Theo set the piece of genitalia down on a metallic tray before beginning to go through the several drawers of a cupboard. Peter watched in curiosity as the man pulled out a pair of black nitrile gloves, some alcohol and cotton swabs, and a clear jar of a gel-like substance. After grabbing them all and transferring them onto the metallic tray that held the piece, the owner smiled widely as he pulled on the pair of gloves.

"Alright, so overall the application process is rather easy. First, I'll clean the area with the alcohol swab before I apply the adhesive gel onto the outer edges of the piece." Once he finished speaking, Theo gave a reassuring smile towards Peter before continuing to speak. "This is relatively simple, it's the fitting element of these pieces that provide the biggest headache. I know this might be uncomfortable for you, but I'll need to apply the piece myself. It would be awful if your first experience ended with you applying the piece in the wrong way so you can't fully experience the part in all of its proper glory. I promise though, with my assistance, this experience will be more than worth it! Once you're ready to proceed then, please pull off your clothes and set them off to the side so I can begin."

Now that the mixed spiel of medical jargon along with a step-by-step guide to the process had concluded, Peter found himself struggling to comprehend the entire situation. In all honesty, he found that this was a good thing as it left him not worrying about the specifics of having his cock and balls replaced with a fully-functional vagina. Thinking back to how he had first entered the shop expecting to look at some clothing, the nerdy man couldn't help but chuckle at the absurdity of his situation. Who would have thought that a simple walk through the city would lead to him getting convinced into trying on a pussy?! Given this bizarre scenario, he couldn't help but give props to Theo for being such a top-tier salesman. He had somehow been able to calm the man's nerves and make the impossible occur to him!

After slightly chuckling to himself given how crazy this all was, Peter nodded his head towards Theo as he stepped up from the chair and began to unzip the fly of his jeans. As he pushed down and allowed the starchy denim to fall to his knees in a stiff heap, the biology nerd's cheeks began to redden with slight embarrassment. Never in a million years would he envision himself willingly stripping in front of one of the hunkiest men he had ever seen and allowing him to witness his pale skin and average-looking thighs! With the combination of a cool AC and his nerves emerging, the nerd's entire body

began to tremble once more as he pulled off his shirt and left himself entirely nude beyond the pair of briefs he wore. With his eyes taking a passing glance at himself in the nearby wall mirror, Peter cringed at the man's gross-looking body. Not only was he incredibly pale, but his body was this weird in-between state between being a twink and a chubby man. His arms were frail and had no definition while his chest and gut were rather pudgy, causing him to feel like his proportions resembled those of a funhouse mirror.



This type of thinking was further compounded when he gingerly pulled off his briefs and allowed his manhood to emerge for him and Theo to see. Similar to the rest of his body, his cock and balls were composed of extreme differences in proportions as his cock refused to grow beyond the 4.5" length while his testicles rivaled the size of golf balls and thus seemed extremely ill-fitting for the rest of his genitalia. Eager to not get too self-conscious about his body though, he pulled his head away from the mirror and turned to face Theo once more. "Ok, I think I'm ready," he said, his voice wavering for a second and thus making it clear that he was trying to convince himself of this fact.

"Alright, then let's begin Peter," Theo merrily responded, motioning for the man to take a seat on the stool as he pulled the rolling metallic tray stand closer to him and lowered it to the appropriate height. Upon watching Peter follow his order, Theo moved down until he was on his knees and thus getting an up-close look at the customer's manhood. Although the man refused to verbalize it due to not wanting to upset Peter, Theo knew that it was a rather mediocre set of genitalia. This was especially true when he considered his own manhood and recalled the girthy 8" inch rod that was currently concealed under the fabric of his pants.

Rather than dwelling on this realization though, Theo pushed these thoughts aside to focus on the tasks at hand. With this sobering realization to push aside his inner gloating, the man had Peter spread his legs and instantly began to work. Despite not being a doctor, Theo moved with a surgeon-like precision through the steps of the application process as he used the alcohol swabs to swiftly clean everything from the top of Peter's wispy bush down to his taint.

Once this stage of the process was done, Theo's attention shifted to the metallic tray. Upon flipping the piece so the backside was facing up, the owner quickly unscrewed the

lid of the jar and used the cotton swab to scoop a glop of the gel out and begin spreading it along the edges of the application. This process only took a moment, which gave Peter no time to prepare for Theo's declaration that it was time to apply the piece to his body.

As he opted to stop himself from looking down to observe the process, the man closed his eyes and clenched his fists as soon as he watched Theo lift the piece from the tray and begin to bring it towards him. Foolishly, he had assumed that the piece would simply be placed directly on top of his cock and balls. This was quickly proven otherwise as the man gasped upon feeling one of Theo's hands suddenly grab onto his cock.

The sudden contact caused Peter's manhood to firm up with haste, but this seemed to not matter to Theo as he stifled a chuckle before continuing to wrestle with his puny shaft. Before long, the man was able to successfully maneuver Peter's genitalia into a secret slot on the backside of the piece that would hide it from view. This process was then repeated with his prominent balls as they were gripped and painlessly yet forcefully pushed into a secondary flap within the vagina. For Peter, this sensation was rather bizarre. Although it was painless, it was still awkward as he felt intense pressure as though an invisible force was tunneling deep within his body. Just as soon as it had begun though, the sensation had stopped and the pressure had completely disappeared. While he thought that his dick had simply tucked into the appropriate spot, the reality was that his cock had hollowed out and turned into his new vagina and uterus as his testicles traveled up the new growth to take on their new form as his ovaries.

By the time both of these pieces of his male genitalia were properly tucked away, all Theo had to do to affix the new vagina to Peter's crotch was to skillfully press down on the flaps until the adhesive gel meshed with Peter's real flesh. Upon taking a minute to make sure that the seal was perfect and no air bubbles were present, Theo stepped back to observe his handiwork and smiled. The process was complete and without even a hint of a seam from where the vagina had been applied, the owner patted himself on the back for such a successful application! "Alright Peter, you're good to go! You may feel a slight tingling sensation like pins and needles for a bit, but that's totally normal. This is simply the synthetic flesh bonding with your own to connect everything from your nerves to your blood vessels. Just relax and this sensation will pass after a few minutes!"

As soon as Theo finished speaking, Peter found himself overcome with those exact sensations. Rather than being amused by how perfectly timed the owner's statement was, the man decided to focus on the tingling coursing through his crotch. "Oh yeah, I uh, I think it's happening..." he began, his mouth going slightly agape as he felt the

intense pins and needles emerging across his crotch and making it feel incredibly numb. Despite being momentarily panicked about losing feeling to such a prominent area of his body, Peter soon found himself feeling a wave of calmness wash over him. With this new sensation contorting his fear, the man soon found the numbness becoming oddly comforting and calming. This sensation occurred for several minutes, with the man eventually becoming aware about the returned sensation and jumping as he could finally pick up on Theo's finger poking and prodding at the outer edge of artificial skin.

"Alright, well I think it's time for you to get up and take a look at yourself!" Theo exclaimed, punctuating his sentence by smiling and allowing one of his fingers to reach up and graze along the outer folds of Peter's new genitalia. This sensation was certainly not expected by Peter, as he gasped from the bizarre and extreme new sensitivity he felt.

"H-Holy shit, that feels so realistic!" Peter cried out, although it registered more like a moan given how breathy it was. Upon opening his eyes and looking directly into Theo's eyes, the owner couldn't help but chuckle at the client's shocked expression.

"Like I told you Peter, I'm the real deal. Now go and see my handiwork!" He responded, flashing a wide smile as he got up to his feet before extending a hand out towards the mirror.

Cautiously curious, Peter agreed to the man's order as he sat up from the stool and began to make his way over towards the mirror. After a few steps, the customer had positioned himself in the middle of the mirror and got a full glimpse at his nude body. As he slowly tilted his head down past his eyeline and torso, this normal recollection of his appearance was shattered as he reached his crotch. Rather than seeing his miniscule cock and pendulous balls, a petite ginger-haired vagina now sat in the middle of his crotch. Instinctively letting out a gasp at the bizarre sight, the man's jaw further dropped as he reached a hand down towards the area and watched his fingers graze along the skin. Not only could he feel the soft ginger bush resting above his new genitalia, but the grazing of his fingers along the sensitive flesh left the hair on the back of his neck rising. No matter how hard he tried though, there was no bunching beneath the artificial pussy to show him where his cock and balls had ended up.

Given how bizarre and out of this world it was to look down and see a tight slit for a crotch rather than his normal male genitalia, the man couldn't resist moving further down until he was at the entrance of his new pussy. Upon looking and seeing Theo give him a nod of approval, Peter braced himself and allowed his pinky to breach through the soft folds and slip into him. Immediately, the man gasped and moaned from the sudden

onslaught of sensitivity that coursed through his body. His finger was only an inch into the artificial slit and it felt as though he was experiencing electricity coursing through all of his body.

Upon taking a moment to calm himself down and adapt to the new intense sensations he was experiencing, the man returned to the task at hand (literally) and continued to push his finger deeper into his new genitalia. To his surprise, he was able to get most of his pinky up there without feeling any resistance in the form of bone and muscle. Instead, it was a vast and rather moist void that informed him of the fact that Theo was right. These body parts were legit and could actually alter an individual's physiology. "Oh shit," he began, attempting to reconcile with this new reality he found himself in, "I actually have a pussy now don't I?"

The gasp-filled realization caused Theo to chuckle, nodding his head before making his way towards Peter until he appeared directly behind him in the mirror. "Yes Peter, you really do. You actually have a completely accurate vagina in terms of both depth and sensation. The only thing that isn't instantly operational is the actual function of your new genitalia. This should be fixed over the course of 24 hours though, where your body will accept the new addition and thus alter itself to become the perfect host for a completely fertile womb."

Upon finishing hearing this, Peter listened intently as he heard Theo beginning to dive into the complete changes that would occur to his biology the longer he wore the piece. As he discussed more about how his endocrine system would rebalance to adapt to his new feminine body part, Peter was fully engaged hearing about the specifics of how his testicles were in the process of changing its function to become an accurate pair of ovaries.

On top of this, he learned about the change his emotional state would experience as it moved away from being quick to grow angry and eager to repress his feelings. By the end of the 24 hour period, Theo vowed that Peter would become a much calmer person who was more in touch with his feelings and thus emotional. Given the whole reason behind his stop into the shop was due to having a panic attack, the concept of becoming a calmer individual was both a relief and wildly ironic.

While Peter's mind was in awe still thinking about the changes that would be occurring to his body, his attention was suddenly broken as he heard Theo cough. "Uh sorry, what were you saying?" he asked, taking a moment to look up and stare into Theo's gorgeous eyes. As he did so, the man was suddenly growing confused by the sudden wet sensation that was coursing through his new genitalia. *Holy shit, was he making me*

wet? Peter asked to himself, slightly blushing as he realized just how turned on he was by the jock. Although he was relieved to not have to worry about his boner getting in the way and alerting the hunky owner about his attraction towards him, Peter was still unsure of how he felt about the new way he became turned on.

“I was saying that the addition of more female pieces could actually speed the process along, so I was curious to see if you wanted to try another piece on. There’s no hard feelings if you don’t want to, but you seem to be enjoying it and I’d love to see how you’d adapt to the next stage of this set.”

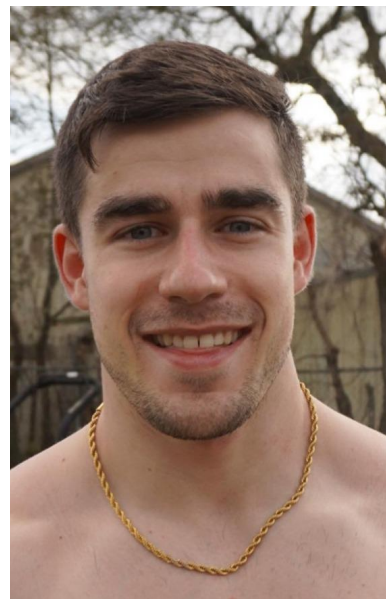
As Theo finished speaking, Peter instantly picked up on the slight blushing that the owner was attempting to conceal. The visual was incredibly hot to Peter, as evident by the continued sensation of his pussy growing wetter. Although he wasn’t 100% sure, Peter was starting to think that Theo was enjoying the customer’s gradual transformation into a woman. Despite this interesting realization though, Peter’s eagerness to be the number one recipient of the hunk’s attention along with his own curiosity about the next stage of the process caused him to quickly come up with his answer.

“Um, yeah, let’s do it. I’m curious to see what this second stage is...”

Upon giving confirmation of his desire to pursue the next stage of his evolution into a woman, Peter watched as Theo smiled widely at him.

"Awesome! Happy to hear you wanna go further, man." Theo enthusiastically said, his true exuberance actually helping calm Peter’s anxieties about dipping his toe further into womanhood. “I think I know the perfect piece for you to try next. While I go out to grab it, feel free to take some time to explore your new pussy. Don’t feel bad if you really get into it, most people react in a similar way. I want my customers to enjoy themselves, so please make the most of your privacy! Getting these next pieces might take a bit.”

After awkwardly giving a nod of approval, Peter watched as the hunky owner quickly made his exit from the room and shut the door behind him to give the customer some much needed privacy. Although he originally felt no desire to really play with himself and explore his new addition (he



was only really doing this to get more attention from Theo, right?), curiosity soon overtook his mind and left him unable to do anything but act on it.

So after a minute or two passed, Peter relented and sat up from his seat. Gripping onto the stool, the man gave a grunt of annoyance as he gave in and moved the stool until it was perfectly positioned in the middle of the mirror's reflection. As soon as he sat down and looked into his own reflection, Peter shivered as he widened his legs like opening gates and fully exposed his new pussy.

As soon as his eyes focused on the ginger-haired private parts he now possessed, the man was suddenly overcome with an intense desire to explore it. This was putting it mildly though as his mind was suddenly dealing with an onslaught of horny thoughts telling him to "finger-bang" himself and cum as quickly as possible the moment he allowed a finger to graze along the general area.

Given his usually apathetic view towards sex, the thoughts were quite off-putting. But alas, his will to resist eventually broke and he began to ramp up his exploration. At first, it started with him simply rubbing along the outer folds of his vagina and savoring the intense tingles that were vibrating throughout his body. This temporary high wasn't enough though, he needed to work harder and go deeper. As such, he allowed a finger to slip in and play within the brand new and damp space he now possessed.

To his surprise though, the void between his legs wasn't quite like he expected. He had assumed that it would be slightly damp due to it being within his body, but the finger moving around quickly allowed him to realize that damp was an understatement. He was absolutely wet inside and that was both a terrifying and oddly erotic realization.

As he continued to tumble deeper into the rabbit hole of pleasure, one finger soon evolved into two as he slid them forcefully in and out of his tight slit. The tension and tightness he felt was rough and painful at first but then it soon became an added element that further turned him on and left him loudly moaning. His body was ramping up closer and closer towards what he presumed to be an orgasm, which left the formerly-asexual man eager to get off and cum.

Before he could reach completion though, the sound of the fitting room door opening startled Peter and left him gasping in a way that sounded like both pleasure and shock. As the door swung open and revealed Theo's burly frame in the doorway, Peter felt an intense tingle permeating throughout his new nether region. It was as if his pussy was taking control over his thoughts and brain, with Peter soon quickly envisioning the bulky

hunk nude and sliding what he presumed to be a massive cock into his tight and *quite* needy pussy.

“Well, looks like someone took my advice!” Theo remarked, only adding towards Peter’s intense desire for the owner with the cheerful yet deep tone in which he spoke. To the customer’s annoyance though, it seemed as though Theo instinctively knew this as he punctuated his sentence with a knowing wink and caused butterflies to flutter through Peter’s stomach. Oh fuck, he’s so goddamn hot, Peter thought, eyes widening as he realized just how turned on he was becoming for the bodybuilder-sized owner.

“I-, I um, I can’t believe how horny I am. I’ve never been so turned on before,” Peter gasped, his voice straining as he pulled his hands away from his pussy in hopes of stopping himself from getting off. To further make it an impossibility, the man ended up crossing his legs to prevent himself from absentmindedly feeling himself up. As he turned his head to face Theo though, this decision seemed to bum the owner out as a slight frown suddenly manifested onto his face.

As he directed his eyes away from the now-hidden genitalia , the hunky owner couldn’t help but chuckle. “Oh you haven’t seen or felt anything yet, my friend!” Theo slyly said, turning back to face his customer and thus show off his giddy face. “This set that you’re testing out is meant to turn the wearer into the perfect sorority girl. Beyond incredible good looks and dim-witted mind, the other perks of this set include an incredibly high libido. I bet you had fun fingering yourself while I was out, didn’t you? You must have noticed that you were quite moist.”

As soon as Theo finished his last sentence, Peter was somewhat relieved to know that the intense wetness he felt in between his new folds of flesh was on purpose. Although it was a bit bizarre having to now worry about that natural lubrication escaping and dripping down to the floor, it was a small price to pay for such intense waves of pleasure every time he dared to touch himself.

While he continued to think about his pussy while staring at Theo’s face, the man was suddenly stunned to find his mind envisioning a horny scenario in which the hunk was down on his knees eating out Peter’s tight pussy. Although it was an obvious daydream, it all felt so real to Peter as he could even envision Theo’s scratchy stubble rubbing against his tight slit and causing him to moan even louder as the owner’s mouth continued to go to town on him.

As he shook away those horny thoughts for the time being, Peter’s eyes quickly picked up on the fact that Theo had kept his arms behind his back for the entirety of the

conversation. Although the position allowed him to see just how bulky the owner's biceps were, the man was quite curious and thus desired to see what was behind his back. Upon asking this question, Peter's eyes widened as Theo's arms obeyed the question and thus revealed a piece that resembled a tank top - besides the two realistic breasts that hung off of it.

His eyes were quick to intensely look down and observe the new piece that Theo was proposing for him to wear. Although the torso wasn't hairy in the slightest and incredibly trim given the gender it was meant for, Peter was quick to realize just how great it would work with his new pussy. The skin was just as pale as the vagina piece, but with an added bonus in the form of dense freckles. With just how populated the freckles were dotted along the tits, the recollection of the fact that Theo helped create the pieces made it clear that he wanted everyone's attention to focus on the sizable but not overbearing C-cup breasts of the wearer. Instead of being anxious about this realization though, Peter found himself concealing a smirk as he envisioned Theo's eyes unable to look away from his chest.

Although it was more realistic that Theo had just simply created them for anyone, Peter's attraction and desire for the owner left him envisioning the fact that Theo created them specifically for him. Surely there had to be a reason why the man was so insistent on offering Peter the opportunity to apply the ginger-haired pussy no? Theo was looking for someone to turn into his dream woman!

Eager to take a closer look, Peter forced himself off of the stool and began to walk towards the hunky owner. Unintentionally, his stride began to resemble a slight strut as the lack of a cock and balls provided no hindrances and thus allowed him to move swiftly and much more confidently. Upon arriving directly in front of the piece held out towards him, the man reached his hands out and began to examine the piece. Despite the artificial straps that would run along his shoulders, the piece itself looked like a real-life torso that ran from the clavicle down to his waistline.

With his curiosity piqued, he started at the top and began to work his way down - thus beginning by staring at the shape of the firm yet supple breasts. Peter couldn't help but admire the youthful teardrop-like shape of each breast, recalling the countless girls he had seen in college that had similarly shaped bosoms. Unlike those girls though, the man had full access to see the bare skin of breasts, which allowed him to enthusiastically observe the nipples and like how they were neither too small nor too large. They were perfectly sized and the grazing of his fingers along them caused Peter's pussy to tremble at the thought of wearing them.

Continuing his exploration of the soft-skinned torso piece, Peter's face manifested a slight grin as he found himself exploring the trim and taut stomach area. He had always been quite self-conscious about his slight gut, so the concept of trading it in for something flatter and more appealing seemed like a dream come true. On top of that, he also picked up on how the torso itself had an hourglass like figure as it squeezed in underneath the breasts and just above where his hips would be. Although he had never ever considered it before, the concept of having an hourglass figure was actually quite alluring. To be fair though, Peter was quickly finding anything the hunky man proposed to be thoroughly appealing.

With his exploration of the piece complete, Peter found that his decision was a no brainer. He had to wear it, not only to impress Theo and spend more time with him but to quench his own curiosity too. As such, he smiled before lifting his head up to stare longingly into Theo's eyes. "Oh yes, this is perfect. How do I put it on?"

Smiling as he watched the customer eagerly ask to wear it, Theo quickly began to launch into another discussion of the application process. It was a similar process to the vagina application, although the only thing he really needed to apply was the gel to the seams so they could fade away and give no indication of body modification.

Given the fact that Peter was already nude, the process was able to quickly begin as the man grabbed the fleshy "tank top" and slipped it over his head. As he pulled it down past his head and allowed it to travel down his torso, a deep and slightly uncomfortable tense sensation began to emerge as the piece felt like a compression shirt that was clearly too small for his wider and chubbier frame. To Peter's relief though, this pain was only temporary as the piece worked underneath the surface to alter the man's physiology. While his real chest popped into place into special indentations that would connect his real nipples to the prosthetic breasts, the man's ribs cracked and condensed to give him a slimmer build. This process continued to inch its way down his entire torso, causing his insides to become pushed around and altered until they fit into his new form properly. Within five minutes, the piece finally fit snugly and revealed no noticeable bunching of the fleshy fabric.

While Theo instantly jumped to work rubbing the gel along the seams along his armpits and waistline to merge the suit into his skin, Peter looked ahead to stare at his reflection. Upon doing so, he instinctively cringed at the bizarre sight of a male head on top of a female torso. It was so bizarre and creepy, so much so that he ended up pulling away from the mirror to simply look down at his torso instead. This shift allowed him to get a first-person sight of what it's like to have a pair of breasts hanging from his chest.

As Peter took a moment to awkwardly poke and prod at his new additions, Theo quickly picked up on this and began to explain more about the breasts while he continued to erase the remaining seams. "Oh yeah, those breasts are quite nice. This model has extreme sensitivity, so if you decide to keep them and go out on the town, you'll need to wear a bra because the fabric of a t-shirt rubbing it would be too much for you to handle."

At this point, it seemed as though he finished applying the gel and hiding the seams as he steps away and throws out his newest pair of gloves. He walks up close to Peter, his stride resembling a cocky swagger as he seemingly admires his handiwork. "In fact, I wouldn't be surprised if simply playing with them enough could trigger an orgasm for you. Let's see," he began, suddenly reaching out and gripping onto Peter's right breast. Although this was already forcing Peter to become overcome with intense sensations, this was further amplified as Theo bit his lip and suddenly gave a slight pinch to the nipple.

Immediately, the sensation that courses through Peter's body was so intense it felt dizzying. As such, the man jumped and loudly screamed expletives from the shock. By doing so, he was given another brand new experience as his breasts violently thrashed around and bounced without the firm support of a bra. Even when he stopped moving, his breasts took an additional second or two to get the message and stop their own bouncing. "Well fuck, you weren't joking about increased sensitivity. I've never felt something so intense!"

Upon taking a moment to catch his breath, Peter's frantic breathing slowed once more and allowed him to assess the situation. During his frantic flailing, he had failed to notice that Theo's face had reddened to a bashful pink shade. Such a realization left excitement permeating throughout his entire body, as his horny mind quickly began to reason that he was turned on from the intense breast jiggling and moan-like groans he expressed from a simple nipple pinch. Despite normally being a constant bundle of nerves that only really spoke to others when spoken to first, Peter found himself instantly growing quite prideful from the owner's reaction. The concept of having a stud like Theo blushing over him was certainly a confidence boost and thus caused him to amp the tension by doing some slight flirting.

"So, what do you think so far? Are you enjoying the show?" Peter inquired, his voice adopting a slightly seductive tone as he put his hands on his waist to further emphasize his new breasts. After waiting a beat for an answer, the man quickly realized that Theo was seemingly too stunned to speak. Eager to continue this and further his slight toying with the man, the lovestruck man slowly began to approach the beefy bodybuilder.

Although he wanted to move closer, Peter soon found resistance as his sizable breasts pressed up against Theo's firm pecs and thus prevented him from moving forward.

As soon as both men realized the limitations of their contact due to their chests, they each looked down at the other's chest. While Peter's pussy grew wetter while envisioning Theo's broad pectoral shelf revealed to him, Theo's cock began to harden and press against the confines of his pants. With his eyes craning down to stare at the breasts smushed against his own chest, it didn't take long before the man could feel pre-cum begin leaking and soak his underwear.

Not wanting to leave the newly confident man hanging though, Theo forced himself to get ahold of himself and manifest an answer to Peter's questions. "Uh, it definitely seems like you're enjoying them a lot. That's all that really matters to me," he said, biting his tongue from giving into his own thirst for his in-progress creation.

Unfortunately for him, Peter wasn't willing to accept the answer and thus restated the question. "Yeah, I definitely didn't expect to have so much fun with this body," he began, hiding a slight smirk as he gave a puppy dog look to the hunky stud. "You didn't answer my question though. I asked what *you* thought of the changes so far, Theo." Feeling increasingly bold by the way he left the man starstruck, Peter's hand began to extend out and grip onto the thick bulge concealed in Theo's dress pants.

Immediately, Theo stuttered and gasped from the directness of his customer's actions. Although he hadn't actively been searching for someone to hook up with, the opportunity had presented itself and Theo certainly wasn't mad at what Peter was turning into. As such, he extended his own hand out until it was around the brand new crotch of Peter's. Upon extending a bulky finger out and allowing himself to graze along the outer folds of the customer's pussy, he gave a cocky smirk towards his customer before allowing his finger to burrow deep within the man's new womanhood. "I think it's obvious that I'm enjoying what's happening so far," Theo began, his voice coming out with a deep seductive tone that left Peter's pussy instantly growing wetter. "Your breasts are great and all, but my favorite is definitely this pussy of yours. It's just so needy and hungry isn't it?" he purred, chuckling as Peter moaned in agreement.

As he threw his head back and allowed his eyes to roll back, Peter was more than ready for their foreplay to finally lead to the main event that he'd been desiring. Although he knew that the situation was crazy and he should probably backpedal a bit before falling into the inescapable clutches of horniness, he also realized that this was impossible. The biology of the womanhood he had inherited had purposely turned him into a cock-hungry slut, which left him increasingly curious as to what it would be like to give in

and allow himself to be passionately fucked by the hunky owner. Feeling as Theo leaned in to seemingly whisper something into his ear, Peter was eager to immediately submit and allow the hunk to have his way with him.

Unfortunately though, the sexual fantasy that Peter was already playing out in his head was jumping the gun as Theo's words didn't include the phrase "I'm going to fuck you". Instead, the words instead told Peter that he should try on the female limbs to the set and see what it would be like to have a more "balanced out" body. "Don't you think you'll look so sexy?" He purred, smirking as he felt the in-process woman shiver from his words. "I know for a fact that men will want you when you try on the whole set..."

Immediately, the concept of becoming a magnet for men caused Peter to smirk and envision all of the fun he could have. So many hunky men that he'd thirsted for had blown him off because of either his gender or his pathetic body. With Theo's help, all of that could be changed and make him utterly irresistible. While this concept was certainly erotic enough, Peter was eager to use his newfound charm on the man currently in front of him. As such, when he leaned in and whispered "Are you one of those men?", he was quickly overcome with horniness when Theo shook his head up and down frantically. "Well go get the rest of the set then, stud..."

To his amusement, Peter watched as Theo behaved like a child obeying a direct order, hastily dropping everything to rush out of the room in search of the remaining pieces of the suit. For those several minutes while he waited for the owner's return, the man couldn't help but devote all of his attention towards his reflection. While he longingly stared at his hot yet bizarre body that was composed of both male and female pieces, Peter's hands only aimed to emphasize the feminine parts. With equally split devotion, the man allowed one hand to grip and fondle his perky and highly-sensitive breasts while using the other to tempt and tease his needy pussy. The combination of two intense sensations of both pleasure and lust left Peter growing increasingly desperate for orgasm. Despite this inherent need that he felt, the man continued to purposely edge himself, only wanting to experience his first female orgasm via intercourse with the hunky owner.

With this need exponentially ramping up, Peter was extremely relieved when Theo finally returned rolling in a large metallic cart that contained the remaining pieces of the female body the customer was slowly trying on. Although his eyes were initially eager to stare at the cart to inspect the pieces he would soon wear, those very same eyes quickly widened as they got distracted by the newly-shirtless Theo. Overcome with an already intense lust for the hunk, the sudden reveal of more skin was making the in-progress woman absolutely feral. Licking his lips like a predator about to pounce on



its prey, Peter stared hungrily at the exposed torso of the hunky owner. The man's bodybuilder-level physique was already quite intimidating underneath the coverage of a polo, so the man was in absolute awe as he took in the ripped physique. From the broad and blocky pecs to the ripped eight-pack that Theo possessed, Peter's mind was running rampant with horny fantasies about feeling and kissing every inch of the man's glorious body.

As for Theo, he failed to explain his reasoning behind the removal of his shirt and instead began to direct the customer's attention towards the cart as he explained each piece. Eager to obey the man's orders, Peter forced his eyes to pull away from the glorious muscles on full display to stare at what he would soon be wearing. Although it looked quite bizarre to see the four limbs hollow and lifelessly hanging over the sides of the table, it was even more

concerning to see the artificial head that looked like a Halloween mask. Unlike those cheap plastic masks though, this piece was highly detailed as evident by the shoulder-length and silky ginger hair that was part of the piece along with the realistic details that made the sight even more concerning to Peter. Despite how the mask had sunken eye holes that appeared to be two distinct pools of abyss, the freckles and features were incredibly realistic and thus left him envisioning quickly imagining what it would be like to wear it and see that face in the mirror.

Despite his mind running rampant with these fantasies of trying on the head piece though, Peter watched as Theo immediately grabbed the four sets of limbs and told him it was time to get started once more. In quick succession, the limbs were slipped onto Peter to further his shift towards becoming a woman. While the arms appeared to resemble latex gloves that traversed up the entirety of his arms until they reached the shoulder straps of the tank top, the legs resembled a rather peculiar article of clothing - chaps. The latex, rubbery like material sent pins and needles up the entirety of his legs, forcing him to rest on the stool as Theo continued to work on properly attaching the pieces to the client's skin. While sitting down, this worked out perfectly as the assless chaps were quickly applied and left it so by the time he stood up once more, everything about him was female besides his head and his hairy ass.

While Theo quickly worked on adding the bonding gel to erase the seams once more, Peter couldn't help but examine his limbs and notice the similarities between them. Just like the torso piece, freckles were dotted throughout most of the man's new body and thus helped him not appear as pale as his nearly-translucent skin was. While this was interesting, it was also intriguing to look at his fingertips and notice the several inches-long nails that he now possessed. The woman who he was becoming seemed to be something of a flamboyant and loud individual as his nails were painted a bright cherry red that would instantly attract the attention of anyone in his vicinity. On top of this, it was bizarre to look at how small and dainty his arms were, especially after the sight tension that occurred which slimmed his forearms and sapped away every morsel of flab and muscle to leave him soft and feminine everywhere.

Despite the loss of the slight muscle he had from doing manual labor as a retail worker, he was more than willing to accept the changes as he felt so good and loved what he saw. This was especially true for his legs as the thick thighs he now possessed had long since disappeared and left him with the infamous thigh gap. While his arms had worked to erase the flab though, this could not be said for the leg applications. This was because the application actually pulled that flab and redistributed it to his now-wider hips to give him more of a curvy figure when taken into account with his prominent bosom. Instead, the aspect of Peter's body that was erased from his legs was in fact his height. Although he was initially unaware of this fact as he looked down and watched Theo apply the pieces, it quickly became obvious as he stood up to inspect himself and found himself now looking up at Theo. Formerly, they were both 6'0", so the fact that Peter was now eye-level with Theo's broad pecs meant that he had lost several inches off of his height. The man wasn't upset about this, as this just meant it would be easier for him to shove his face into Theo's pecs and feel just how firm and sizable they were whenever he wanted.

With this visual in his mind along an increased bold streak coursing through him, Peter couldn't resist to make that fantasy a reality. Eager for that skin-to-skin contact, the man stepped forward until his lips were touching the crevice of Theo's pecs while his breasts hovered just above the owner's eight-pack abs. In response from the physical contact, both individuals couldn't resist a slight chuckle as the warm sensation of flesh was both erotic and oddly soothing.

As Peter looked up and noticed Theo close his eyes to savor the moment, the man couldn't help but bite his lip as a devious idea came to mind. With surprisingly slyness, the man uses his new dainty fingers to slide Theo's leather belt out of its loops. In fact, it was only the jingle of the belt buckle itself being toyed with that alerted Theo to what

was occurring. By the time he looked down to see though, Peter had already undone the buckle, unzipped the fly, and allowed the pants to fall down to his thick calves.

Gasping from the initial shock of being pantsed by the increasingly seductive former nerd, Theo was further thrown for a loop when he felt nails beginning to graze along the bulge in his underwear. "Oh wow, looks like someone's enjoying themselves, huh?" Peter inquired, smirking up at the bashful hunk as he continued to fondle Theo's crotch.

Although both individuals were eager to delve deeper into the realm of flirtatious fondling, Theo was a completionist at heart and thus decided to quickly change the subject. "Before we go much further," he began, taking a moment to move a hand to Peter's backside and grip onto the hairy and ill-fitting asscheeks, "how about we keep going and give you a hotter ass?" To emphasize his point and make the transforming man eager to comply, Theo leaned in and began to gruffly whisper into Peter's ear. "Don't you want a bigger and better ass? Come on, babe, let me give you the *perfect* one."

As Peter watched Theo pull back and look to him for a response, the nerd couldn't help but slowly nod his head rapidly as if he was attempting to convince himself of the fact. "Alright, let's do it then," he said, watching as Theo's lips pulled back into a wide smile and began to speak. With the hunk directing him to lean against the stool, Peter was quick to comply...

Upon spreading his legs out and leaning down against the leather seat of the stool, the nerd found himself staring into the mirror once more. Due to this, Peter watched as Theo approached from behind with the large ass accessory in hand. The concept of getting a nice and rounded ass was incredibly appealing to the nerd, especially as he had always been an ass man and thought of becoming one himself was oddly hot. Along with this thought came an incredibly erotic fantasy as he noticed how Theo's position behind him in the mirror made it appear like Peter was getting fucked from behind. The concept was quite alluring, causing his pussy to grow wetter as he envisioned the mix of pain and pleasure as the gorgeous bodybuilder hunk took turns between plowing his virgin ass and needy pussy.

While Peter was stuck in a horny haze, Theo had dropped to his knees while hard at work applying the ass piece to complete the full process of Peter becoming a woman (at least from the shoulders down). After a few minutes of poking and prodding to erase the seams and blend Peter's new ass into the torso and leg pieces that had already been added, the process had finally been completed. Upon moving back up to his feet

though, the thicker and more prominent ass that Peter now possessed provided a road block towards the thick bulge jutting out of his underwear.

Although Peter wasn't initially conscious of the new ass he possessed, he quickly did when the owner's thick bulge suddenly rubbed between his new cheeks until Theo had finally stood straight up. This elicited an intense gasp from Peter as the increased sensitivity of his new ass made the slight grazing feel incredible. Such a reaction forced Theo to blush and apologize for his mistake, although Peter mentally thanked the man for the intense sensations that were still rippling through his body.

With his ass now finished being added, Peter quickly sat up from leaning on the stool and turned so he was sideways in the mirror. Upon doing so, the man's eyes widened as he looked at the two plump and prominent ass cheeks that were now jutting out of his rear end. As someone who in reality had an ass that was practically concave, the change was quite dramatic and thus something that took a few moments to adapt to.

Continuing to admire his ass in the mirror, Peter's simple exploration began to become much more detailed as he took several turns slapping each cheek and watching as his heart-shaped ass bounced for several seconds before settling down. Such a sight was incredible for Peter to behold, but it was also quite shocking for Theo as he stepped back to admire his handiwork. The ass looked absolutely perfect on the smaller frame that Peter now possessed, which caused Theo to smile and mentally pat himself on the back for a job well done.

Wanting to join in on the exploration, Theo swaggered up until he was standing directly behind Peter. "Do you like it?" he asked, his voice oozing in sincerity and genuine curiosity. Before he could answer though, the man once again leaned in to whisper into the transforming man's ear. "If you ask me, I don't think you've ever looked better..."

Such a bold declaration caused Peter to shiver and turn around so he was face-to-face with the hunky owner (although more accurately he was now face-to-pec with the owner). As he tilted his head up and longing stared into Theo's eyes, the man was suddenly overcome with a desire to stop all of this useless foreplay. He wanted Theo and he wanted him badly! Unable to conceal his desire any longer, Peter suddenly jumped onto his tiptoes as he extended his lips out and planted a kiss onto Theo's stubbly cheek.

Upon stepping back down so the bottom of his soles were on the tile floor once more, Peter stood there for a moment anxiously waiting to see how the hunky owner would react. As he sat there and began to blush upon realizing that he had potentially

overstepped his bounds in this customer-employee relationship, the transforming man averted his eyes by fully turning his head away out of fear. Luckily though, this was only momentary before Peter felt an arm wrap around the small of his back and pull him in. As he tilted his head up from the surprise contact, Peter watched as Theo licked his lips and returned the kiss with an intense passion.

Before either of them could realize what they were doing, the two were passionately kissing while their hands were recklessly exploring each other's bodies. While Peter's hands mainly stayed around Theo's torso as he squeezed the owner's meaty pecs or ran his long nails along the man's washboard abs, Theo was much more loose and explorative with his. Those wide and callused hands were leaving no inch of Peter's body unexplored, with one hand toying with Peter's nipples and the other firmly gripping onto his perky ass.

Although back in his normal body Peter would object to such frantic exploration and intense fondling, the female body that Peter was now testing out was savoring the sensations. This was especially true as Theo livened up the fondling session for Peter by lifting his arms up and flexing to allow the transforming man's dainty hands to grip onto the firm muscle. The careless touch of the store owner left his pussy growing wetter and his mind was envisioning increasingly erotic scenarios in which Theo treated him like his personal plaything that he could do anything to.



This exploration of each other's bodies continued for several more minutes, but due to how wild and frantic they were acting, their actions quickly caused them to lose their breath. As such, their lustful actions forced them to take a break so they could refill their lungs in between the sloppy kissing and forceful fondling. While both of them took a moment to steady their breathing, each of them began to formulate their own plan on how to elevate the fun they were currently having.

Despite just how desperate Peter was to continue making out and possibly get fucked, it was Theo who was the first to formulate the words to break up the extended silence amongst them. Eager to continue having Peter wear the rest of the suit, the goal of

Theo's next few questions were meant to make sure that the nerd remained putty in his hands and thus highly susceptible to the hunk's influence.

"So, it seems like you're quickly coming around to the idea of becoming a woman huh? Given how clearly irresistible you are to me, I'm sure that only makes you want to go further rather than go back to being a man right?" he asked, his voice deepening as he tried his best to seduce the nerd in between his still-labored breaths. "I know what you want, and believe me girl, I want it to. I mean, look at that glorious pussy of yours all nestled between two gorgeous thighs. You absolutely need a stud of a man to claim it... and I'm the perfect man for you." As soon as he finished speaking, Theo moved his hand down and used his fingers to graze along the outer folds of Peter's needy vagina.

For some reason, the fact that Theo had referred to him as "girl" was both slightly enjoyable yet even more erotic. As such, the man decided to instead further embrace the eroticness of the situation and push aside what he assumed to be a disparaging remark about his manliness. Such an action was quick to force Peter to react, which was exactly what Theo wanted. The owner's seductive words had easily opened the floodgates of Peter's horniness and thus left him unable to censor his words. "Oh fuck, yes, I *need* it," he exclaimed, his tone adopting a more airy and light tone solely due to just how out of breath he remained. "You have no idea how badly I want you inside me, Theo!"

"Now that's what I like to hear," Theo remarked, a deep and cocky chuckle escaping from his throat. Upon pausing for a moment, he looked down and stared deeply into Peter's eyes before continuing to speak. "If you truly want this cock so badly, I'm more than willing to give it to you," Theo began, "I only have one condition though..."

Upon hearing confirmation that Theo was willing to fuck him, Peter's eyes lit up as he giddily began to speak. "Wha- what is it?" Peter inquired, an excited tone appearing in his voice as he began to fantasize about the hunky owner revealing some bizarre sexual kink that he wanted to do to the transforming man. Unfortunately, those fantasies didn't last too long as Theo's answer was something much simpler.

"You have to put on the head piece. Obviously your body is absolutely perfect, but I can't fuck a girl with such a manly face," Theo stated, punctuating his sentence by softly sliding a finger into Peter's tight slit and wiggling it around. "I promise though, if you do this for me, I'll fuck you *so good* that you'll never want to be anything other than my girl."

For Peter, it only took the nearly-complete woman a few seconds before coming up with his answer. "Ok, I'll do it!" The concept of getting fucked by Theo seemed like a dream

come true, so of course it was a no brainer in his eyes to agree to the simple request. He wasn't an idiot and surely wouldn't pass up the opportunity. Although it was bizarre to think about completely abandoning his gender under the guise of getting fucked, Peter reassured himself of the fact that the bodysuit pieces were all temporary and could be taken off whenever he wanted. Although if Theo's statement was true, maybe he wouldn't want to go back after getting fucked by the hunk...

Upon hearing Peter's instant acceptance of the offer, Theo smiled before instructing the man to get onto his knees so he could make sure the piece was applied properly. While this was partially true, it was also correct that Theo was very much enjoying this new dominance he had over Peter now that he had successfully been able to convince the man to go all the way with the gender change. This was especially evident by the cocky smirk upon Theo's face as he witnessed Peter instantly get onto his knees in preparation of the final stage.

Eager to get to the explosive and erotic finale that the both of them were no doubt envisioning, Theo quickly grabbed onto the head piece from the table and returned to the former nerd. After giving a silent nod and watching as Peter returned it, Theo finally stretched out the latex-like piece and began to slip it over Peter's head. Moving with slow yet intense precision, the man used one hand to pull the bottom of the mask down while using the other to pat out any air bubbles and make sure that everything was aligned properly. The biggest challenge came in the form of slotting the man's brow bone, nose and ears into the appropriate slots, so once that was done, the rest of the journey was smooth sailing for the well-experienced Theo.

For Peter, the experience of having the mask applied was quite bizarre and slightly terrifying as the application forced him to momentarily lose all of his senses. To his relief though, the first to reappear was his sight as his hazel eyes instantly slotted into the eyeholes and caused the magical black abyss to lift and reveal the same pair of eyes he had (despite the daintier and more voluminous eyelashes he now possessed). While he continued to look up at Theo as the hunk smirked and ironed out the rest of the mask pieces, he could feel his hearing and scent return next by picking up on the sound of Theo's fingers massaging the latex face mask along with the man's natural scent. This didn't lead to any new sense-related realizations, but the returned sensation gave Peter the go-ahead to move his hand up towards his head to examine the area.

As he pressed his long nails against his nose and ears, he instantly picked up on how smaller and less prominent they were. Given the fact that his nose used to be a rather prominent feature on his face along with his ears as they widely stuck out, the changes

were extreme yet incredibly welcome. Even from just simply feeling the new features, he knew that they were already better than what he used to have.

With the pins and needles sensations quickly finishing up along the bottom half of his face, the final sense of taste was returned as the man gained control of the thick, plumper lips of the head piece. Allowing his tongue to extend out and graze along those soft lips allowed him to pick up on the faint taste of cherry lipgloss. As he smacked his lips a few times to get used to the slight stickiness of the gloss, Peter was interrupted by a smirking Theo.

“So, what do you think babe? You like it?”

Immediately, the newly completed woman’s heart began to rapidly beat due to the flirty nature of the shop owner. Although it was crazy that he had gone along with this whole plan mostly due to his own attraction towards the owner (beyond his own innate curiosity), it was all deemed worthy in Peter’s head by how Theo now eagerly addressed him.

“I, um, I **love** it,” he enthusiastically cried out, his statement being interrupted by his own shock by the light, feminine voice that he now spoke with. Upon moving his fingers towards his throat, Peter quickly picked up on the fact his Adam’s apple was now gone and left his neck feeling small and dainty like the rest of him.



After moving past the slight shock of this reveal though, Peter tilted his head back down away from Theo’s smiling face and instead found himself staring directly into the owner’s underwear-covered bulge (which was still stained with a hint of pre-cum). The opportunity was too great to pass up, so Peter felt no shame in suddenly lifting his hands up and tugging down on Theo’s briefs. As the fabric fell down to his knees and the man’s impressive cock revealed itself to the new woman, Peter’s eyes widened in shock as he realized that every element of the owner’s body was big. Not only was he blessed with a bodybuilder-level physique, but Theo also had an 8.5” cock that was incredibly girthy and complemented by a set of huge and low-hanging balls.

Like a kid desperate to suck on a lollipop, Peter's mouth immediately opened as he moved closer towards the sweaty and salty-smelling cock that he was so desperate to wrap his lips around. Upon extending his tongue out and having to use both of his dainty hands to grip around the sizable shaft, the new woman maneuvered it closer to his lips before loudly smacking Theo's cock against Peter's needy tongue.

Although he wanted to keep going and further toy with the man, just a hint of teasing was enough to push Theo to a breaking point. "*Ugh fuck*, I can't wait any longer. I need to destroy that tight pussy of yours **right now**," he grunted, the declaration instantly causing Peter to gasp at just how direct and desperate the man sounded. Before she could respond though, the brand new woman felt the man's burly arms wrap around her waist and tug her up onto her feet.

With incredible skill and suaveness, Theo put his big muscles to use as he easily gripped onto the slim new woman by the waist and lifted her up. Luckily, the girl was far too horny to resist, allowing him to easily lay her down on the metal cart that he had rolled in with the remaining pieces of the bodysuit. Upon looking down and grunting in adoration at the sight of the gorgeous woman, the man was amused to see that his non-verbal utterance was seemingly the correct password as the girl spread her legs and flashed her ginger-haired pussy to him.

Now that he had permission to proceed, the hunky owner flashed a cocky smirk before he approached without hesitation. After giving a knowing nod to the grinning woman, Theo slid his thick 8.5" cock into the woman's needy slit. Although the woman's light and airy grunts and gasps from being penetrated for the first time made Theo consider slowing down, the new woman said otherwise as she screamed for him to keep going and even speed it up / go harder! Not willing to turn down the opportunity, the hunk found himself obliging and amping up how rough he was becoming.

On the receiving end of such forceful penetration, Peter was solely focused on just how badly she wanted it and how great it felt. As such, it took her far too long to realize the side effect of wearing the entire bodysuit. With each forceful thrust that Theo was giving to her, the motion was seemingly knocking out and erasing important pieces of Peter's personality. Rather than just simply erasing the former man's mind though, his continued thrusting instead began replacing it with something else. In one quick swoop, all of the former man's biology knowledge was erased, replaced with a limited knowledge of gender and sexuality studies. With this new life, Peter was regressing into a 19-year-old college student, which forced her to forget about all of the nights she

spent alone studying and instead recall the countless parties that she had attended in hopes of joining a sorority.

As Theo was going through with the final stage of the plan to create a new companion and co-worker, he himself began to recall his situation and how he came to be in this position. It was crazy to think that just a year prior he had once been a woman who had accidentally stumbled into a smaller and much more run-down version of this shop. Unlike Peter's experience though, the place when Theo had first discovered it was completely abandoned with no staff to speak of. Due to her own curiosity as she explored the various garments in there, the inherent magic of the shop had seemingly decided to turn her into its brand new owner and operator as it magically traveled throughout the continent to find anyone they deemed worthy to enter. .

Throughout the year of working at the shop as Theo rather than a high school senior named Theresa, every week at the store seemed to lead to him both gaining more knowledge about how to create the pieces for sale along with witnessing the store suddenly expanding and including new sections for him to create merchandise for. Originally, the clothes were the first piece of the puzzle that simply altered the wearer, but as the weeks turned into months, the backroom had appeared and caused Theo to begin creating the new artificial body parts. To his surprise, the addition of this new area seemed to draw even more clientele into the place (such as the brand new woman he was in the midst of fucking).

Despite all of the magic he had learned and all of the pieces he had created as a result, Theo had become extremely lonely in his year of his forced position at The Body Shop. He longed to escape, but the magic that had changed him refused to allow him to leave the premises. Although he originally thought he would be doomed to this new career alone for the rest of his life, an opportunity to remedy that soon came in the form of Peter. As soon as the awkward nerd arrived in the store, Theo secretly observed to see what the man would be drawn to. Upon discovering him in the backroom admiring the female genitalia that was displayed, the owner quickly realized he could slyly gaslight his way into creating a new companion. All he had to do was to crank up the values of the suit's libido and submissiveness, as soon as that was done the hunky owner would have the nerd in the palm of his hand. As soon as he came into the brand new woman, the mental changes would occur and he would soon have a female co-worker who worshiped him and would believe that she had always been a woman rather than a pathetic and frail man.

While Theo was going through and recalling more about his previous life (which he now loathed given the new hunky and muscular body he now had), Peter was going through

her own identity crisis as she finally began to pick up on the bizarre fuzziness that was entering her brain. As she attempted to figure out what was going on though, panic began to set in as she was drawing blanks on several important yet simple things like her name and age. Although she knew it started with a P, the rest of the letters were fuzzy and left her attempting to guess until she figured it out. Upon further exploration though, this simple discovery led to more horror to pass through her feminine body as she realized that she couldn't recall what her parents and siblings looked like along with the name of her hometown. While this was quite worrisome to the brand new woman, the intense fucking that she was receiving continued to take precedence over her and thus she refused to say anything due to not wanting to have Theo pull out of her.

To Peter's relief, it seemed like Theo's body was eager for release as the owner began to buck his hips. As the new woman uttered a series of grunts and groans, Theo's goal was finally achieved as he came into Peter's needy pussy. To his surprise, his tinkering with the magic of the suits caused him to get a quick briefing on the brand new woman that he created.

Rather than Peter, the woman sweaty and laid out on the table was a bubbly young woman by the name of Paige. In this new reality, she stumbled upon the shop heading home from a frat party one night and ended up falling head over heels for the hunky owner so instantaneously that she offered to spend the rest of her days as his submissive and eager assistant. While Theo tried to wrap his head around the new reality that he had created, his thoughts were soon interrupted by the brand new voice of his gorgeous new girlfriend.

"Goddamn babe, that was, like, so fucking good!" Paige said, her voice now containing a slight valley girl accent that made her sound as vapid as she truly was now.

Realizing that Peter had been gone and replaced with Paige, Theo couldn't help but smirk as he pulled out of his new girlfriend and looked down at her. "Fuck yeah hun," he began, taking a moment to look at her nude body as she remained spread out on the metal cart. "There's nothing better than fucking that tight pussy of yours, especially since you moan so goddamn good," he grunted, extending an arm out and watching as she gripped onto it. In one swift motion, the man used his broad biceps to pull her up off of the cart and back onto her feet.

As Paige stepped onto the cold tile floor, she instantly pushed forward and wrapped herself around her hunky boyfriend in a tight hug. To her joy, Theo reciprocated the motion, although this quickly backfired as his bulkiness and innate strength left her momentarily struggling to breathe due to just how frail she was. By the time they let go

of each other, it seemed as though they had both calmed down from their horny high (as evident by Paige's innate lust dissipating as Theo's cock deflated back into a flaccid state).

To Theo's amusement, he observed the woman behave as if nothing bizarre had happened to her. Upon stepping back to the corner of the fitting room and grabbing his strewn about clothes, he watched as the woman sauntered over to where she had originally taken off her clothes. Instead of the jeans and simple t-shirt that she had come in wearing, the reality change of the magic had changed the clothing to become a black lace bra and panty set along with a simple skintight dress that was a dark red shade.

By the time the two of them had finished getting dressed, the couple had become drawn to each other once more like magnets. For Paige, there was nothing she loved more than leaning against her bodybuilder-sized boyfriend and enjoying the innate safety and security she felt while being held in his arms. As for Theo, he was simply loving the fact that his plan had been successful and he now had the perfect partner to spend the rest of his days here in The Body Shop with.

Before the two of them could continue hugging and giving soft kisses to each other though, the sudden sound of a bell dinging alerted the two employees of a new arrival. As the couple looked towards each other, it was Paige who took the initiative to break the silence. "Alright, I'll go help them so you can clean up the mess from the last customer," she said, which caused Theo to stifle a chuckle due to her unawareness of who that last customer actually was.

"Sounds good babe, I'll be out there soon then," Theo responded, leaning down to give her a quick peck on the lips before she slowly sauntered out of the fitting room to help the next customer. The man was mesmerized as he watched his new girlfriend leave, his eyes watching her curvy figure and staring at the perky ass that was stretching out the dress to its limit. He could have stared at her even longer had the woman not shut the door behind upon exiting and causing the door's slamming to startle the enamored hunk. Now broken out of his intense staring, the man began to quickly clean up and disinfect the trays and stool that were used before heading out to help the newest customer.



Although it was to say that his job in The Body Shop was never boring, Theo was relieved to know that he would now have someone by his side to share the experience with...